

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MARY REED, Ph.D. FORMERLY OF TEACHERS COLLEGE, COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY AUTHORS AND ARTIST The wife of a newspaperman, Marion Conger was in Europe with him during the early part of World War II. She has written three other Little Golden Books, CIRCUS TIME, A DAY AT THE ZOO, and HOLI-DAYS. Natalie Young has done a great deal of writing for children and has worked with them extensively. Corinne Malvern has exhibited her work and done commercial art as well as illustrating THE GOLDEN CHRISTMAS BOOK and nine-

teen Little Golden Books. Her latest are Doctor Dan. JERRY AT SCHOOL, and How BIG.

H, it's raining!" cried Peggy. "We'll have to stay inside!" cried Paul. "What can we do all day?" "Do?" said Mother. "Why, there are ever so many things to do for fun on a good old rainy day. Come along and I'll show you some."

THIS IS A BRAND-NEW BOOK WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED ESPECIALLY FOR GOLDEN BOOKS

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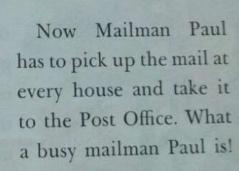
Mailmen work in all kinds of weather. So Paul plays mailman when it rains, with his bed for the Post Office, and a laundry bag full of mail.

He has a magazine for Mrs. Brown, whose home is Paul's big chair.

Paul's chest of drawers is a tall apartment house. He leaves something in every drawer.



Paul has a surprise package for his Teddy Bear. It makes a strange rattling noise—like marbles. Why, it is marbles!







Peggy sits at her desk in the Library.

Paul puts on a coat and hat of Daddy's and comes for a book. Daddy wants an exciting story with lots of pictures and not too much to read.

Peggy finds just the right book. Paul-Daddy thanks her and goes away.





Paul comes again. This time he is a doctor. See his black bag? Peggy feels sick, she says. So Doctor Paul takes her pulse. He feels her cheek to see if it is hot. He listens to her heart. And he gives her a pink candy pill to eat. Peggy feels fine again.



Paul likes to build, too—factories and forts, cities and farms. But this rainy day he is tired of his blocks. So his Mother gives them a box of dominoes.

Paul and Jackie build a little brick ranch house out of the dominoes, with a sturdy cardboard roof. They make a corral fenced with drinking straws. And they put small pipe-cleaner toy horses inside.





Peggy and Mary Jo are having fun out in the kitchen now. Mother lends them a frying pan and a pancake turner and lots of pot holders.

Mary Jo puts the frying pan on the toy stove and drops some pot holders into it. Flip, flop, up and over they go. The first batch of pancakes is ready.

Peggy sets her table and brings all the dolls to sit around it. She serves them pancakes by the stack.

Those greedy dolls soon eat them all up!



Now Peggy and Mary Jo borrow the kitchen silver to make designs. They make wheels and flowers and twinkling stars.

Then they fill the dishpan with sudsy water. Mother helps them wash and rinse all the silver. They polish each piece until it sparkles. And they put each one in its own special place.





It is fun to cut designs from paper, too. Fold each sheet over once, then again and again. Snip out squares and corners and three-cornered bits. Now unfold the whole thing, and what do you see? Lace? Or snowflakes? It is always a surprise.

Paul and Jackie lay some of their designs over plain paper and color in all the holes. Now they have some strange bright-colored patterns.



Peggy and Paul like to cut from our agazines, too. Mother keeps a special pile for them. "Let's have an automobile show," says Paul.

He and Jackie cut out all the pictures of cars and trucks and busses they can find. They prop them up around the room, and lots of pretend people come to see them.

Paul and Jackie try out all the cars to see how fast they will go. Zoom! goes a big red truck up the sofa hill. Zip! goes a black car along the window sill. Nothing is faster than a paper car!

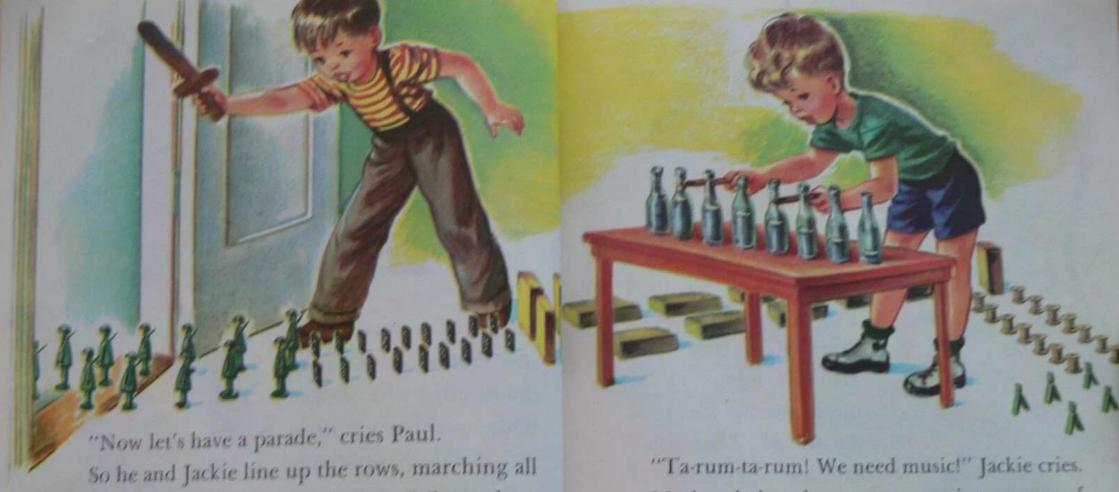
Peggy and Mary Jo come shopping for cars with their magazine paper dolls. They bring the whole family—a Daddy in an overcoat, a Mother in a party dress, a white-haired Grandmother, two little girls, a baby boy, and a great big dog.

Paul and Jackie show them all the cars.

Then back home with their new cars go all the paper dolls—back to their scrapbook house.







So he and Jackie line up the rows, marching all across the room and out the door. What a long parade!

Paul's tin soldiers lead the way. Then come the dominoes and building blocks, a band of spools, and a whole regiment of clothespins—all in the straightest marching lines.

Mother helps them put water into a row of empty bottles. They fill some to the top, others half way, and put just a little into some.

Paul and Jackie take turns tapping with pencils, and the bottle band makes fine parade music. Tum-tidy-um-tidy-ay!

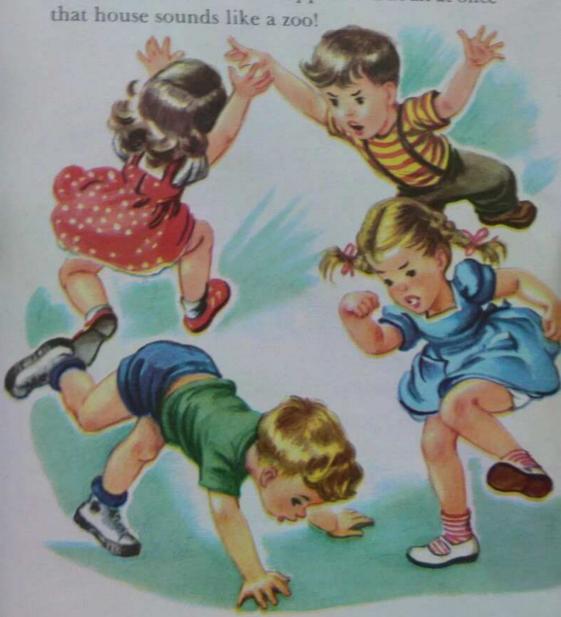




Now they are ready to fish. Paul's bed is a boat. The floor around it is a lake. They throw the fish into the lake. And they fish for them. Some they catch. Some get away. Who will get the most by the end of the fishing day?

"My," says Mother to herself. "Everything is so quiet. This is wonderful!"

But all of a sudden the house is full of shouts. No one knows just what happened. But all at once





"Time to eat!" calls Mother. "But no wild animals will be fed."

So the trumpeting elephant turns into Paul, And the roaring tiger turns back into Jack. The scowling camel turns to Peggy again. And the screeching hyena becomes Mary Jo.

Down they go to the kitchen, with scarcely any noise.

They all wash their hands at the kinchen sink. They all sit down at the kinchen table. And they eat bread and butter and brown-sugar and drink down big glasses of milk.

What a splendid way so finish up a rainy alternoon!



